

Cheryl
By Sherman Barry

Cheryl travels through the starry air
With Angels near
The world and all it's lands are hers for she lives there
The sunlight beams into each moment when she smiles
And all the Heavens give their rain
To wash away the hurt or pain
Should she be stranded on the ground with eyes cast down

And Cheryl flies in clouds of air
With Angels near
And on her flight she flies with starlet eyes
There's so much love it shows I love her so
I cannot help but watch her though she knows
But now she lifts her golden head to fly a-way
And I, a mortal, only here can stay
And wait for her to fly again into my life someday

Cheryl can't you stay

Guitar/keyboard solo outro

I: Am C :I

The Wings Of Man fly her away . . .
Wings Of Man, Wings Of Man